“I Wish Poem”

I wish I was a journalist, writing for the news,   
Tracey Grimshaw would be so jealous of me, she would crack the blues,  
Writing stories and practising lines, is my kind of thing,  
I’ve written since the first grade, I’ve taken it under my wing.

I wish I was a singer, performing in front of you,  
up on stage, doing a dance to a song called “WHO”  
The crowd would shriek out at me, asking for more lines,  
This could be an amazing things that will only happen several times.

I wish I was an archaeologist, looking at the bones,  
staring down at history, wanting to be left alone,  
stacking up the dinosaur in the museum,  
don’t ever say that they aren’t cool until you’ve gone and seen em’

I wish I was able to fly  
soaring like a bird above the clouds in the sky,  
Staring down at the ground, knowing and seeing everything that’s going on.  
people would stare up at me and then suddenly...I’M GONE

